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ORIGINAL POETRY.

BLIGHTED JOYS.

O, she is fair
As lilies are;
That deck the valley wild;
Or roses gay
That bloom in May,
For she is Nature's child.
Her lovely eye
Of azure dye,
Shines forth affection's tears—
Like violet blue
Weigh'd down with dew,
When morning suns appear.
Her lips disclose
Secrets of the rose,
To tender feeling true;
Nor ever pines,
On blushing beds of dew.
Her ringlets fair,
Of golden hue,
Wave o'er her neck of snow;
Where'er she looks,
The graces shew,
And smile at my fond woo.

'Twas thus I sang,
And musings rang—
The sweet symphonious lay,
Beneath a bow'r,
Which many an hour,
Has swept into decay.
The lovely maid
Sleeps in my shade,
Where rolls the silent wave,
And from the bow'r,
I pluck'd a flow'r,
To deck her lonely grave!

Thus loveliest bright sun,
And joys begun,
At morning's nook our fears;
But ere the kiss
Confirms our bliss,
They met in evening tears!

MILFORD BARD.

THE SNOW-BIRD.

'Tis not when skies are bright and fair,
And fields are dress'd in smiling green,
And breathing flowers scent the air,
The little snow-bird's form is seen:
When suns emit a languid ray,
When desolation lingers round,
And Nature shrinks 'neath winter's sway,
'Tis then the little visitant is found.

Thou bird of happier hours have flown
To warmer climes, and brighter skies—
The faithful snow-bird comes alone,
To cheer the lonely winter's sighs:
Attendant kind of Nature's hour,
Of woe, unlike her summer train,
It aims to cheer with friendly power,
And win her back to life again.

Should sorrow's clouds hang over me,
And those of sunshine hours depart,
May heaven bestow a friend like thee,
To soothe the sinking heart:
As words were vocal once with birds,
Of dulcet notes, and beautiful hue,
So smiling looks, and flattering words,
May precious seem, and be untrue.

'Tis in the darkest hour of grief
That friendship's worth and truth are known;
Its heavenly counsel brings relief,
And dissipates misfortune's frown:
The soothing word—the pitying eye,
A more than consolation lend,
And care should never draw forth a sigh,
From him, who owns a faithful friend.

FRANCIS.

TO MY MOTHER.

My Mother, thou art far from me,
And when I feel
That once I prattled round thy knee,
And was from every sorrow free,
The tear-drops steal

When thou wast near, no painful thought
Could cloud my brow;
But press'd—a mortal, richly fraught—
With hope—by inspiration caught,
Would o'er me throw.

Years have pass'd by my path bright scene
My path illum'd,
And sides of sorrow flow between
What I am now, and once have been—
And I am doom'd

Far, far from thee my path to tread;
And there is none
When sickness comes, around my bed
To watch, and soothe my aching head
But I am alone

But Mother, thy my lot is cast
So far from thee,
Yet recollection of the past,
Upon my memory flows so fast,
That I must be

Cold as the grave when this shall cease
To be my pray'r—
That all thy blessings may increase
That thou might'st walk in paths of peace,
And live from care.

When death shall summons thee away,
Oh! then say I
Be near, thy kindness to repay,
And round thy bed to watch and pray,
And close thine eye.

LILL.

TO ADA.

Yes, thou art true—the tale they tell,
That thou hast with another flown,
Is false; for thou dost love me well,
And that some magic soothing spell
Which binds thee to my faithful heart,
Tells me that thou art mine alone,
And thou from me wilt never part;
For Ada, thou hast lov'd me true,
And said that I was dear to thee.

Love! thou must think upon the night,
That lovely night, when in thy bow'r
We met and parted—the gentle light
Of the young summer moon so bright
Was all above—around us,
Reflected both on lake and flower,
Then love in golden letters bound us;

And can those letters e'er be broken?
Oh, no! they have in falsehood spoken.
Oh! 'twas a sacred hour, so serene—
So eloquent was silence, that it seem'd
A Heaven then made by love—the fairy scene,
The starry sky—the lake—thy bow'r so green,
And then I gaz'd on you;

Thy gentle eyes which then with love so beam'd,
Canst thou remember it, and be untrue?
Never, my love—thy guileless youth
Is form'd of gentleness and truth.
Ada, thou'rt not untrue—the tale is vile
Which calumny with busy tongue hath spread;
There's too much innocence in thy young smile,
To be the veil of falsehood or guile;

It cannot bear so sweetly and betray;
Sinner my Ada, would I see thee dead,
Thy lovely form—a heap of senseless clay,
Then another should be thine;
Thy heart and hand are only mine.

Our parents, Ada, when we lov'd
In childish misfollies, did say
That we who then in childhood lov'd,
Would love in age; it so hath prov'd;
And yet they tell me thou hast flown;
Didst smile all love and yet betray;
It is most false—thou art mine own;

To me thy vows didst then not plight,
Upon that lovely summer night?
Then, Ada, we will meet once more,
I'll e'er again will roam from thee;
Fate urg'd me from my native shore,
From her on earth I did adore;

But now return'd, I long
To have thee, Ada, come to me,
And soothe me with thy gentle song;
Thou hast not with another flown,
Thy love is mine—thou art mine own. SELIM.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA DISPLAYED.

Towards the dusk of the evening Israel returned, and again dispell'd all my unpleasant sensations. Pointing to the dark passage, he exclaimed "Son of Selim what seest thou?" I looked around me, but nothing met my view other than the dim obscurity of night. An inextinguishable light, not sufficient to permit accurate observation. I replied to his enquiry, that although many important matters were transacting, it was impossible clearly to define them.

Israel drew from beneath his robe a small box, from which he took an ornament and applied it to my eyes—Instantly the most remote objects capable of affording matter of amusement and instruction. Where I shall direct it will be thy duty to attentively observe, and as the scene opens before us, the ground of all human institutions will be shown. Thou seest that fair and ample street, it is the spot where beauty, wealth and talents meet. Let us then commence and labour in a part so fruitful in adventure.

In the western section of this extensive range, there rose an elegant and sumptuous house the abode of luxury and pride. Framed by a row of green bars, which afterwards appeared to be iron covered with a kind of paint. They were terminated by a polished brazen ball on each end. I must confess there is in this arrangement, a happy exemplification of the power of contrast.

Numerous servants were in attendance, probably to provide refreshments for the expected guests, and to make preparation for what is called a fashionable party. It was now scarcely eight o'clock, and the company had not yet collected. Soon, however, a rumbling carriage stop'd at the door, from which descended two females completely enveloped in long cloaks—they were instantly conducted to the house, and the vehicle for the present dismissed—at first they assumed the familiarity of old friends, and in an adjoining room made some alteration in their apparel. This case of manner did not, however, continue long, but was exchanged for a reserved austerity of deportment. Under the same circumstances, various successive persons arrived—on the

threshold of the door their salutation began with the expression of fears lest the dampness of the night should detain certain other visitors. Here let me remark, that every woman whatever her situation may be, is styled a lady by her own associates but by no others. At length two ample rooms were filled with a most splendid collection of natural and artificial magnificence. Did ever man before this, contemplate such an assemblage of beauty? Or can the human mind fashion to itself, a greater heaven of charms? I now, while memory traces the scene, feel my young blood accelerated in its course, the hours of our Paradise could not excel the grace and elegance which shown in every gesture.

But it is not now our business to dwell on the mere outside of this fair edifice, let us rather unveil the mysteries it conceals—judge of my surprise, at finding every thing disposed according to our own custom—a large avenue covered with a rich carpet, on which even the Sultan himself might desire to repose. The walls were lined with tapestry, on which were imprinted paintings of many remarkable events, probably connected with the history of the people. This ornament is firmly fixed in its position, and cannot be removed without great difficulty. The Christians have always been considered a dishonest set, and hence are very suspicious of each other. The decoration itself is extremely beautiful, and has interested me to a considerable extent. Wide spreading chairs were also placed on the sides, for the convenience most undoubtedly of visitors. But the apartments, O Allah, who shall paint them. Sofas covered with orange damask, and curtains of the same rich materials, hung upon the large windows; furniture of the most costly kind was lavishly profuse. Over the fire there was placed numerous variegated lamps, and was tapers of different colour, which agreeably illuminated the chamber. Perfumes the most delectable were borne upon the air, like the fragrant spices of Arabia—my senses were now becoming intoxicated by the grandeur and apparent happiness before me. I perceived a woman standing near the centre of the first apartment, to whom every person seemed disposed to give their attention. It was evident that in all these greetings, there was nothing which indicated a feeling heart. A cold civility and a profusion of ceremony, while it was more fulsome, was destitute of that grandeur which so eminently marks the customs of the East.

The company all remained standing, until, indeed, I began to grow excessively weary. After many idle compliments, the party amounting to near a hundred, endeavored to find some resting place. It of necessity happened that many were deprived of this convenience, which was no serious calamity as great part of their pleasure was derived from the constant fluctuation. Their principal business was an easy but unintelligible conversation. There was one particular, which to me was strikingly singular: a beautiful woman was seated between two men, to whom apparently she paid great attention, though at times both spoke together. The readiness with which she replied to their numerous remarks was to me truly astonishing.

This was a spectacle upon which I would have wished to dwell during the period of life—my senses were fascinated and my faculties began to wonder, and the very design of my visit was forgotten. Israel re-called me to myself with the assurance that in a short time we should see a circle to which, in comparison, was no more than the faint stars to the orb of majesty of the moon. If every handsome face is to produce this effect, it were better to conclude our research as the temptation will be constantly presented. Take courage then, and observe what is passing for we shall have no small amusement. The present occasion is not a fair sample of the character of the inhabitants of this town. It is rather an innovation on the original plan, made by some individuals, who, however, they may proudly praise the institutions of their country are at bottom its greatest enemies. When we are occupied with the great body of people, I will give thee permission to indulge thy observations. There the most unqualified ecstasies, and the highest admiration will be more than commensurate to the magnitude and beauty of the scene. Then shalt thou feast thy eye with female elegance, and compare my mind by the principles of a sound philosophy.

They were at length all accommodated, when instantly every person in the room engaged in a vigorous and animated conversation; the noise produced by so many delivering their sentiments, at the same time cannot be compared with any thing in nature. I had frequently heard of the female tongue, but never until this night did I witness its operation. Here was a large collection of women, not one of whom could distinctly comprehend what her neighbour said. The topics discussed were generally such as made it a matter of little consequence whether they were understood or not. Dress, and its never ending changes, was uniformly the beginning and end of every discourse, while the interval was filled up with descriptions of the theatre and the pleasures of a ball. A very profuse source of dispute arose from criticisms on the failings of those who were not present to defend their own cause. Gross insinuations against persons of almost equal rank, levelled against persons of reputation. Slander is the weapon woman wields to place the standard of triumphant vice, on the ruins of suffering virtue. I am not aware that any malicious motive actuated them; it was probably the result of a defect in their other amusements. The time evidently pressed heavily upon them, and many were absolutely incapable of employing themselves in any manner. The men had little else to do besides framing elegant compliments to beautiful ladies, who affecting to blush, threw their eyes on the ground, as if ashamed to acknowledge the praise. When, however, they were not observed, I could plainly see the smirking smile which played upon their lips; it was not the modesty of nature moving within them, but the efforts of a mind already polluted by its own deceit. This was evident from the ease with which many of them could converse on subjects, which never for an instant should dwell on the thoughts of woman.

Amusement covered me when I found that arts, science and letters, were, as by a compact, excluded from all polite notice. The introduction of any useful subject, would have been branded with the epithet of vulgar. A charge of this kind is uniformly attended with the most serious consequences, and must therefore be carefully avoided. Contrary to my expectation, neither music or dancing were invoked to enliven the scene, relying on their own good qualities, universal consent banished them from the present party. Several black attendants, without any remarkable decoration, were passing from one to another with what are called refreshments. These

consisted of hot coffee, cakes and bread, this as I afterwards was calculated to satisfy an ordinary appetite. I, however, understood it was the custom, that every individual should be provided with sufficient nourishment before leaving home—this enabled me to account for the small quantity the females desired to accept; for to gratify the cravings of nature in company, is in direct violation of every fashionable principle. Hence the dainties of the kitchen, are sometimes seen to vanish, without the servants being able to assign a cause for their disappearance. There was in this party a young female who never was seen to eat any thing in the shape of meat, but by getting her domestic in the secret, was provided in her chamber with the most delicate viands. To the question, Pray take a little? which continually recurred, the only answer was, I thank you sir, quite sufficient! This is a happy invention for many brilliant occasions, which, otherwise, never would have been uttered. Indeed it is a lovely thing to behold a number of elegant women, arranged round an ample room, and sipping coffee and drinking cordial, still making worthy of notice, are the august figures which are stalking about in the amplitude of men.

THE MORALIST.

THE INFLUENCE OF PIETY ON THE HAPPINESS OF LIFE.—SELECTED.
By Piety and Prayer seek the protection of the God of Heaven.

Whatever promotes and strengthens virtue; whatever calms and regulates the temper; is a source of happiness. Piety produces these effects in a remarkable degree. It inspires composure of spirit, mildness, and benignity; weakens the painful, and cherishes the pleasing emotions; and by these means, carries on the life of a pious man in a smooth and placid manner. Besides exerting this habitual influence on the mind, piety opens a field of enjoyments, to which the vicious are entire strangers; enjoyments the more valuable, as they peculiarly belong to retirement, when the world leaves us, and to adversity, when it becomes our foe. These are the true seasons for which every wise man would wish to provide some hidden store of comfort.

For let him be placed in the most favourable situation which the human state admits, the world can neither always amuse him, nor always shield him from distress. There will be many hours of vacuity and many of dejection, in his life. If he be a stranger to God and to Piety, how dreary will the gloom of solitude often prove? With what oppressive weight will sickness, disappointment, or old age fall upon his spirits. But for those pensive periods the pious man has a relief prepared.

From the tiresome repetition of the common varieties of life, or from the painful corrosion of its cares and sorrows, piety transports him into a new region, and surrounds him there with such objects, as are the most fitted to cheer the dejection, to calm the tumults, and to heal the wounds of his heart. If the world has been empty and delusive, it gladdens him with the prospect of a higher and better order of things, about to arise. If men have been ungrateful and base it displays before him the faithfulness of that Supreme God, who, though every other friend fail, will never forsake him. Let us consult our experience, and we shall find that the greatest sources of inward joy, are the exercise of love directed towards a deserving object, and the exercise of hope terminating on some high and assured happiness. Both these are supplied by piety; and therefore we have no reason to be surprised, if on some occasions, it fills the hearts of good men with a satisfaction not to be expressed. To thee, O piety! we owe the highest improvement of our nature, and much of the enjoyment of our life. Thou art the support of our virtue, and the rest of our souls, in this turbulent world. Thou composest the thoughts. Thou calmest the passions. Thou exaltest the heart. Thy communications, and thine only, are imparted to the low, no less than to the high, to the poor, as well as to the rich.

SKETCHES OF SOCIETY.
THE LAW SUIT.
"Well met!" exclaimed I joyously, as I encountered my old friend, Charles Morton, one morning in Oxford street. "Why, Charles, looking on your happy countenance recalls the gladsome days of youth and merriment."

"I am indeed a happy countenance," said Morton, as, after a hearty shake, he withdrew his hand from mine; and he uttered the question in such an accent of bitter heartbrokenness, that I voluntarily paused to look on him. There was still the same fine feature—deep eye, aquiline nose, and lofty brow, which had gained for him in his youth the appellation of "the handsome Morton;" but care had paled his cheek, and after I had gazed on him for a moment, I almost imagined that it had bowed his tall and graceful figure.

"Charles," I uttered painfully, "you are ill." "Yes, my friend," replied Morton with mournful earnestness, "I am indeed ill—at heart—a disease which knows no remedy."

I asked the cause of his unhappiness. He felt that the question was one of friendship, not curiosity; and he told me of his sorrows like a man who had the miserable satisfaction of feeling, that, although unfortunate, he was not degraded.

He was an orphan dependant on a rich and parsimonious relative. On leaving college, he had induced the only daughter of a wealthy baronet to clothe with him, and her father had resented the action even to his death hour. Morton's uncle, with the expense incident to a lawsuit, bequeathed to him but a poor pittance, almost inadequate to the support of nature, and thus Charles, in a few short months, beheld the woman of his heart in all, save his affections, a beggar! He had been induced to mortgage his slender annuity, and to dispute the will of the lady's father. "I have done it," concluded Morton in a hollow tone—"I have become the victim of a law-

suit. Alicia and my boy are the sacrifices of my credulity—but till to-day I madly clung to a hope, wild and chimerical enough to satisfy the raving fancy of a lunatic—and today, one more merciful than his fellows, told me that there was no hope. In a few hours the ruin goes forth, and I am taught that utter ruin will be the result. For myself I care not—but Alicia, bred in affluence, the child of luxury and indulgence—And he smote his brow, and trembled with the excess of his emotion.

"Do not despair, Charles, while even a shadow of trust remains," I urged gently: "for Alicia's sake, for your son's, you yet must hope on—let us return to your wife. If you are thus moved, what must be her suffering."

A flush of the deepest crimson overspread the countenance of Morton—then bursting into a hysterical laugh, he himself directed my attention to it, as he exclaimed bitterly, "Do you not see how my impotent pride rushes to arms, when a friend would look on the wretchedness that will ere long be food for the cold eye of an unfeeling world—and yet"—and he held me back a moment, and the glow of memory brightened his countenance and flashed in his dark eyes—"you will not see Alicia as I have seen her—as she once was—as she will be no more!" This vision of present wretchedness darkened the tablet of memory, and with an expression of subdued feeling, he led in silence to an obscure street, and finally to his miserable lodging—the creaking stairs gave notice of our approach to the young and heart-sickened wife, and, on our entrance, her eye at once eagerly sought and rested on her husband. Fair and beautiful as the basomaden house, there was a cast of thought upon her fine face, that pictured to the heart the depressing sadness of the recording angel, when noting down the trespasses of man—her dress was homely, even to wretchedness; but what had drama availed to such a face and form? The long braids of raven hair that pressed her forehead were lost beneath a close cap of the purest white—her child played at her knee, plump and rosy, unconscious of present troubles, and thoughtless of those to come. Never did I bow so low before a titled beauty on a first meeting, as I did before the wife of Morton. On our entrance, Charles had thrown himself upon a chair, and with his face buried in his hands, sobbed aloud. Alicia was beside him—her white arms encircled his neck—her lips pressed his brow—I was forgotten.

At length Morton raised his head, and his eye fell on me as I stood in the centre of the apartment. "Alicia, speak to him," he murmured in an unearthly tone, "our own sorrows are enough; why should we spread their painence abroad?"

She approached me, and at the moment Morton's child plucked at his innocent, and raising him up at arms length, he exclaimed, "Charles, unhappy victim of a father's weakness—you are a beggar!" Pleased with the rapidity of the motion, and the emphatic accents of his father, the import of which he guessed not, the child laughed gaily in his face. Morton could not bear this—in a frenzy of emotion he would have left the room—Alicia, like his guardian angel, held him back. She had not shed a tear—her bosom heaved wildly, and her cheek was deadly pale, but still she spoke with fearful calmness.

"Alicia," and the unhappy Charles, as subdued by the violence of his own emotions, he remained passionately in her embrace, "why do you cling to me? Have I not drawn the world's scorn down upon you?"

"If the world indeed scorn us, my love," said the young wife tenderly, "let us be every thing to each other, and the sting will be unfeeling."

At this moment a quick step was heard upon the stairs—the door yielded to the pressure of a heavy hand, and, with a smile of honest joy upon his countenance, a man of a most habit entered the room—"You have gained your cause, Mr. Morton," he uttered hastily, and I heard no more. "I will laugh," burst from the lips of Charles, and he strained the senseless form of his wife to his breast with frightful violence.

I was slowly sauntering in Pall Mall, but three days ago, when from the window of a handsome chariot a fair hand motioned my approach. For a moment I looked incredulously at the lofty brow, kissed at intervals by a superb snow white plume, at the raven hair hanging in glossy and luxuriant ringlets, at the mild dark eye gleaming with tempered brightness—but in the next instant, a large tear welled in them. I was in doubt no longer; it was Alicia; and as I extended my hand, her boy twined his little fingers around one of mine, and I drew my hat over my eyes to conceal my weakness.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
To the erudite in Etiquette, &c. this comes Greeting.
Whereas, I the subscriber having for a doleful number of years been afflicted with a grievous malady, which totally disqualifies me from making any progress in fashionable acquirements, and which said malady is held in utter detestation more particularly by all dandies, beaux, coquettes, and other shallow brained creatures—to whom I shall look for a remedy. The disease of which I speak is this paper doubtless have long since cured themselves of it, and divers others of a like nature, I may shortly expect an answer to the following interrogatives—1st. What is the most efficient method to eradicate a certain fluttering at the heart, whenever I am introduced to a lady of beauty? This complaint has latterly gained an alarming height, inasmuch that I am utterly unable to administer a wholesome proportion of flattery, or make the common-place observations on the state of the weather, &c. to the satisfaction of all my hopes of ever gaining a nook in the ladies' private meditations. 2dly. What are the best rules to be observed in telling a homely lady she is beautiful, and a pretty simper on her face a female Solomon? I suppose it requires a good deal of *brass* to do this, and those of your friends who are of an obliging disposition, and possess this desirable article in a superabundant degree, will confer a favour by transmitting a goodly portion of it per the next "Post." 3dly. Whether, after sitting by a lady a whole evening, without talking necessarily more than seven-eighths of the time, you are wearisome in making your absence the next time you may chance to meet her in the street? 4thly. (A ladies' man can answer this.) What method is the most productive of agreeable results in making love to a lady, who has frowned and turned up her lip at you at least half a dozen times? 5thly. The one who answers this will please be extremely particular, as I am really a captive to a maiden possessing all the charms which render a female lovely in the eyes of a man.

In the first place, she dances admirably, and is also an excellent hand at scotch-whisky, and one hand some than herself. She generally creates a whisper when actually dancing, and the room. One day she is all conversation, laughs, talks with me; admires the set of my cravat, the shape of my hat, and the cut of my coat. Next day she draws up her brows, looks at me with half closed eyes, and, if I commence talking, declares she never saw such a forward simper in all her life, and that she wondered who I could be—then suddenly recollecting something, cries out, Oh yes, she did see me at Miss Such-a-one's ball. Now on such an occasion my distinguished regard most violently; I blush to my very eyes, stammer, blush, cough, and generally make the comfortable assurance of being longed for by the whole company. I am, &c. a man of property, no inconsiderable figure, and would it not for the disease above mentioned, would make one of the most eligible bachelors, and even a match for the present condition. And now, Messrs. Editors, hoping you will assist your correspondents to favour me with addresses for the removal of my misfortune, I subscribe myself your humble servant to command.

OBADIAH SHAMFACE.

THE MISCELLANEOUS.

ENGLISH LAMBS.

Mr. Carter, in one of his late letters from London, speaks of the English females in the following terms: "We met Lady Salisbury in her coach, with two postillions and a brace of out-riders, all in livery. She is said to be a second Diana Vernon in her own person, riding full speed, and leaping the most formidable barriers at staghunts, in which she is particularly fond of participating. The English before me are not on horse-back with business, dexterity and gracefulness. Their heaver hairs exactly resembling those of the other sex; their high collars and black cravats, tied before in the style of a fashionable gentleman, with the appendage of a long whip, gives them somewhat of a masculine appearance."

One of the causes, however, of rosy cheeks and healthy complexion, may be found in these equestrian exercises, and in the habit of walking much more than is common in our country."

THE GENTLEMAN.

"He is complete in manners and solid, with all good grace to grace a gentleman."

To the knight errant of the age of chivalry, and the gallant loyalty of the Cavaliers, had succeeded the title of "Gentleman." It is difficult, precisely, to state what is generally comprised in this designation of character. The perfect gentleman, or at least, the nearest approach to perfection, is distinguished by characteristics, of which I shall attempt a sketch—He is not great in the ordinary sense of the term—His attainments are rather numerous than lofty—He has more grace and beauty of mind than ability—The quality in which he is most eminent is refined taste—He is more accomplished than learned—His attainments, including all the external of the age, consist more of the ornamental than of the positively useful—He has formerly refined avocations, to be eminent either in music or the other refined arts—He is something, and avowedly but little of an amateur—He possesses very polished manners; a mingling of grace, ease and dignity—He is acquainted with the classics and the fashionable modern languages—He writes elegantly, and sometimes "lapses in numbers," but he is not ambitious of the name of either poet or author—He is eminent in conversational brilliancy; yet disclaims the pretensions of a wit, and the wranglings of a disputant—His tone is as pure, though not as cold, as the Ionic of Dan's temple, and his bawdry, if it has not been proved, has at least never been questioned—*—Alfred's Beauties of Modern Literature.*

FINE THOUGHTS.

"Finally, whatever may be our thoughts, our words, or our actions, let them all be subservient to the promotion of science and the prosperity of our country.—Pleasure is a shadow, wealth is vanity, and power a pagant—but knowledge is exaltation in enjoyment, perennial, undimmed in space and infinite in duration. In the performance of its sacred offices it fears no danger, spurs no expense, omits no exertion. It scales the mountain, looks into the volcano, dives into the ocean, perforates the earth, wings its flight into the skies, encircles the globe, explores sea and land, contemplates the distant, examines the minute, comprehends the great, and ascends to the sublime. No place too remote for its grasp—no heavens too exalted for its reach—Its seat is the bosom of God, its voice the harmony of the world. All things in heaven and earth do it homage, the very least as feeling its care, and the mightiest as not exempt from its power. Both angels and men, creatures of what condition never, though each in different sort and manner, yet all with uniform consent, adoring it as the parent of peace and happiness."

ORIGIN OF THE VEIL.

The origin of the veil is referred by the Greeks to modesty and bashfulness, properties which partake equally of femininity. They used to tell a pleasant story on the subject, by which we are indebted to Pausanias. About thirty furlongs from the city of Sparta, Icarus placed a statue of Modesty, for the purpose of perpetuating the following incident—Icarus having married his daughter to Ulysses, solicited his son-in-law to fix his household in Sparta, and remain there with his wife, to which Ulysses would not consent. Frustrated in his application to the husband, he made the like request to his daughter, conjuring her not to abandon him, but saying he was ready to depart with Ulysses, if he thought fit. He rebuked his efforts to detain him, and said he would be prevailed upon to desert from following the chariot on the way. Ulysses, checked at the desperate situation of his father-in-law, and wearied with his importunities, addressed his wife—"You can best answer this request; it is yours to determine whether you will remain with your father at Sparta, or depart with your husband for Ithaca; you are mistress of the decision." The beautiful Penelope finding herself in this dilemma, blushed, and without making the least reply, drew her veil over her face, thereby indicating a denial of her husband's request, and sunk into the arms of her father. Icarus, very sensibly affected by this behavior and being despondent of transmitting it to posterity by the most durable monument, consecrated a statue of modesty on the very spot where Penelope had thrown the veil over her face, after her, it might be a universal symbol of delicacy with the fair sex.

A DESCRIPTION OF THE HETTON RAIL ROAD IN ENGLAND, BY WM. STRICKLAND, ESQ. CIVIL ENGINEER.

The Hetton Rail Road extends from the town of Sunderland, on the River Wier, to the Hetton Collieries. Its length, from the pit to the staiths, is seven miles five furlongs—it has an ascent of two hundred and sixty-six feet, and a series of descents, equal to five hundred and forty-six feet, making in the whole 812 feet of elevation and depression, overcome by a series of levels and inclined planes. The first portion of the road, from the pit to the foot of the ascending plane, is one mile seven and a half furlongs in length, and its general descent is one-ninth of an inch to the yard, (with a portion of five sixteenths,) which is equally favourable for loaded and light carriages. A single locomotive engine, with twenty-four wagons in train, has drawn six hundred tons per day, going nine miles, equal to thirty-five miles forward, and returning.

On another portion of the way, in length two and a half miles and sixty yards, with a descent, for the greater part, between four and five sixteenths of an inch to the yard, on which the loaded wagons tend to move of themselves, and consequently produce less stress on the light train, two locomotive engines, in use at the same time, have conveyed the quantity above mentioned.

Stationary reciprocating engines are placed at the summits of the inclined planes. These engines draw loaded and light wagons, alternately, each way, and each successive station performs its operation in the same time, the relative speed of the wagons being according to the distances between the engines, so that their respective journeys may be completed in similar times, and maintain a uniform succession of carriages each way, by means of ropes, alternately winding and unwinding upon drum wheels eight feet in diameter.

On one of the inclined planes, the ropes are upwards of two miles in length, being supported by light cast-iron concave rollers, fixed at a distance of forty or fifty feet apart, in the centre of the way, between the rails, and as the ropes are wound on and off the drum, the small rollers revolve, and keep them from coming in contact with the sort of the road.

Where the road was deviated from a straight line, in plan, or where the plane winds to the right or left, the axes of the rollers are placed in nearly a vertical direction, in order to keep the line of draught midway between the rails.

It will be perceived by the engraving view, that this road is formed over an undulating or hilly country, and that the transportation of all the articles from the Collieries and its neighbourhood is made to surmount a series of very considerable ascents, by means of fixed engines, placed on their summits, and the motion given by the machines to the wagons, reciprocally, is equal to nine miles an hour.

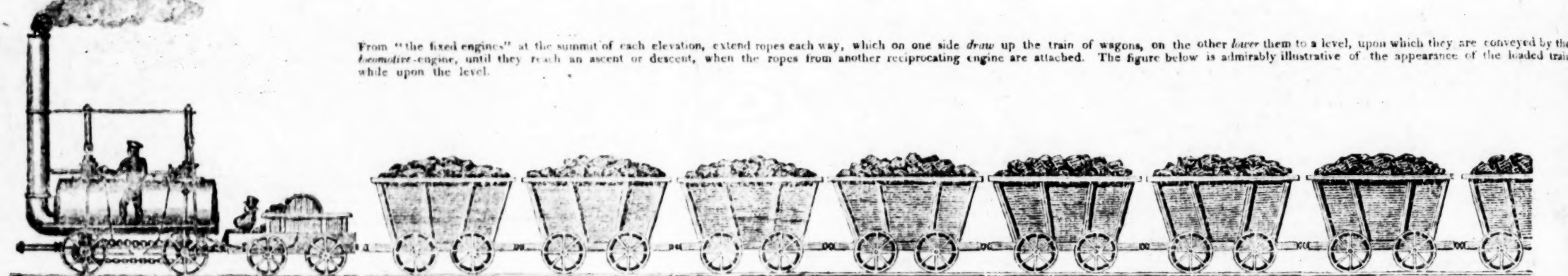
The rails made of cast-iron, four feet in length, and are known generally by the denomination of the edge, or round top rail, of Losh and Stephenson.

The locomotive engines are made of thick sheet iron, and are obviously of the high-pressure kind—they are only made to fly upon level lines of road; for the engine itself, in any material ascent, consumes a great portion of its power in the movement of its own weight, and that of its fuel, and any sudden rise would annihilate its object and use.

GENERAL VIEW OF THE HETTON RAIL-WAY LEADING FROM THE COAL MINES TO THE TOWN OF SUNDERLAND.



1. Staiths—2. Fixed Engine—3. Fixed Engine—4. Pit.—Whole length of the road, 7 miles and 5 furlongs. The elevation and depression overcome, 812 feet.



From "the fixed engines" at the summit of each elevation, extend ropes each way, which on one side draw up the train of wagons, on the other lower them to a level, upon which they are conveyed by the locomotive-engine, until they reach an ascent or descent, when the ropes from another reciprocating engine are attached. The figure below is admirably illustrative of the appearance of the loaded train while upon the level.

Locomotive Engine, 10 horse power; weight 2 tons—Cost in England, £100.

Tender with coals and water.

The train consists of twenty-four Chalders wagons, containing ninety tons.

TO MY MOTHER.

BOSTON, BARN.
Oh! then upon whose bosom dear
My heart first found repose,
Oh! then whose lips with kind words
My weary spirit cheer'd,
Though many years have past
Since last I met thy face,
Oh! never can I ever forget
What to thy love is due.
Think not, my mother, I can draw
To love my home and thee,
Think not my heart is hours of years,
Like those of infancy;
Alas! those careless days are gone,
And on the world's cold heart alone
I pillow now my head.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

City of Rochester, N.Y., Feb. 15, 1850.

Dear Cousin—I have received and read your
laconic epistle to "Cousin Tom"—I was much
surprised, considering the length of time you
have been silent—and delighted, considering the
extreme I have always entertained for you,
in finding you had not utterly banished me
from your book of remembrance, but before
I go further, I must notice the style and char-
acter of your welcome though rather curious
epistle: you begin with "Cousin Tom" that
is plain blunt and to the purpose. I like it, so
far as it sounds like the well known voice of
one whom I have loved to read in the days
of "Auld Lang Syne." Your next sentence
contains a declaration, with which I shall find
fault: you say "you are completely out of
patience"—now patience is one of the bright-
est ornaments of your sex: it is an excellent
thing in itself—a most commendable quality,
and I regret to hear you have so small a sup-
ply—in fact that you are completely out of
the article—that's a pity—a very great pity—
pray you mend it. You next attack my
"acknowledgment." That's the "unkindest cut
of all"—it's cruel, cruel, cruel. I pray
you forbear, may I pray thee Cousin, do not
mock me, I'll try myself to mend that. You
go on to say you suppose I have become ac-
quainted with Mrs. L.—that's a mistake—I
should suppose no such thing—I have not.
Again you ask me to "send you the signatures
my pieces are written under"—now if I should
send them to you what should I do? Nay, I have
not yet done with them, but shall, in all proba-
bility, want to use them again myself, so excuse
me, I cannot send them—besides if I should, what
would you think of my modesty? Modesty you
know is a mark of genius, and would it not be
very vain in me to send you a gentleman as you
know me to be, to expose my "prose and poetical
effusions," even to the eye of friendship? Ah! how
could you ask it—could you but see the reflection
on this white paper from my crimson blushes, you
would forbear in future to touch my keen suscep-
tibility, to wound my modesty. But I must quit
this wild play of words—it is from my purpose,
which is to thank you for your kind remem-
brance, so beg you to remember me to Mr. and
Mrs. L.—and to your father, mother, and friends—
how could you forget to mention them to me in
your letter. I am anxious both to hear from and to
see them.

I have not time to write more than this, and
to say I hope to have the pleasure of hearing
from you again. You see I write in great
haste—but you'll excuse me, won't you? Do, that's
a pretty gentleman, and oblige your
respect (not neglect) full cousin,
TOM.

Green Room Intelligence.

Miss Kelly had, on Monday evening, the
most fashionable, and the most numerous au-
dience that ever attended our Theatre. The
three first benches in both rows of boxes
were filled with ladies. Another engagement
has been given to this lady, of five nights,
which commenced last evening, when she ap-
peared as Juliana in the comedy of the
Honey Moon. It is said that this lady returns
to England immediately upon the close of her
New York engagement, and the present is the
only opportunity that can occur of her
visiting us. It is understood that Juliet will
turn out of her remaining performances. Mr.
Cooper is said to be in this city—it is hoped
he will be engaged with Miss K. His great
talents and those of Miss Kelly would to-
gether form a splendid era in the drama.
The new Equestrian military spectacle of
the Invasion of Russia, or the Conflagration
of Moscow, was performed at the Park Theatre,
N. Y., on the night of the 22d. It is a spec-
tacle of magnificent sight, as we learn, and
worthy the admiration of the lovers of the

sublime. Mr. Kean's benefit was to take
place last night. He was to appear as Pa-
ris in the Roman Actor, Achmet in the tragedy
of Barbarossa, and Paul in the opera of Paul
and Virginia, in which he would sing the
songs attached to the piece. His engagement
closed with his return from Charleston, where
the company, or a part of them, are also go-
ing. The New York Courier states that
"Mrs. Hackett, formerly Miss Leacock, one
of the greatest favorites that ever appeared
on the boards, is engaged at the Park The-
atre, and will shortly perform." The third
representation of Othello took place last Sat-
urday evening, and was quite fashionably at-
tended.

The Chatham Garden theatre, has closed
for a vacation of three weeks to open again
on the 1st of March. Mr. Hippolyte Barre, the
owner and proprietor of this establishment
died on Tuesday last, the next day after the
closing, in an apoplectic fit.

Mr. Hewlett, the colored comedian, says
Noah's Advocate, took a benefit at the Hay
Market, Spruce-street, Swan square, on the
evening of the 10th inst. He gave imitations
in tolerable style, of all the popular actors
and singers of the age, and as Harrow called it,
had a call, which would have run into a
riot had it not been for a vigilant police. He
appeared, however, in obedience to the pub-
lic voice, and said that he was reluctant in
adopting a custom of making public speeches
at benefits, which recently had been de-
fined by high dramatic authority—but he
was about fulfilling an engagement in London,
and therefore would take a respectful leave
of New York, as "de Atlantic Ocean would
separate him from his American brethren, he
would soon be in that country were dry had
no distinction of color."

There were, it is said, between two and
three thousand persons present at Mr. Bar-
roughs' benefit, on Monday evening, in the
La Fayette circus, New York.

Mr. Barrett and his wife have concluded their
theatrical engagement at Boston, and it is said
will appear at Albany.

The Montreal papers are enthusiastic in
praise of Mr. Maywood, and the announcement
of a second engagement was received with
thunders of applause.

Mr. Still, formerly attached to the Philad-
elphia company, took a benefit at the Mobile
theatre on the 25th ult. He performed the
part of Young Melchior, in the opera of Love
in a Village, Patrick in the Part Soldier, and
La Fayette in the comedy of Matrimony.

He also sang a number of popular airs on this
occasion, for all of which he got together a
considerable audience and met their united
approbation for his spirit and grace in singing
and acting.

A Charleston paper of the 6th inst. states
that the Equestrian Corps under Mr. Cowell
had arrived, and that it was their misfortune
to lose 14 valuable horses in a gale of wind
off Cape Hatteras, on the 27th ult. In conse-
quence of this accident it was doubtful whether
the Circus would open this season. The
theatre was to commence operations as soon
as it was possible to complete all the arrange-
ments necessary.

The accounts of Kean's reception in this
country, together with his different speeches
are copied in the London papers.

Monsieur Mazure, who plays the monkey
with so much effect in England, lately met
with a novel accident, in biting his tongue
through. As he only chatters, the injury
will not be as serious as if he had strained his
leg, or lacerated his ankle.

The archbishop of Paris, distributing the
annual prizes at the school, passed by two
children of Talma's, to whom prizes were
awarded, his reverence being no friend of the
stage. When his grace departed, the child-
ren obtained their prizes.

COVENT GARDEN, LONDON.—A new play in five
acts has been lately brought out at this theatre. It is
entitled "The Three Strangers and is told by the
author, who is a native of the country. The plot is
very simple, and the characters are very well drawn.

Mr. Braham and Mr. Phillips are playing at the Dublin
theatre. The opera of Lure in a Village was brought
out last night. Mr. Braham played the part of the
young man, and Mr. Phillips the part of the old man.

Mr. Braham has the following play prepared for
his next visit to the theatre. It is a comedy in three
acts, and is entitled "The Three Strangers." It is a
very simple plot, and the characters are very well drawn.

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By either party are forbidden, and the
means of redress agreed upon, in case of
wrong by either—and the tribe is not to aid
or assist any tribe or band of Indians not in
amity with the United States. This is the
whole substance of the treaty. It is signed,
among others, by Shani-a-batay-see, the
wolf chief; Ere-ab-el, the chief who makes
the road; Mah-buck-shoo-oh-an, the one
that carries the snake, &c. A treaty, with the
same provisions, was also concluded with the
Ricra Indians on the 18th of July, and has
been approved and ratified by the president
and senate.

PUBLIC LANDS.

From a statement recently laid before the
house of representatives, it appears, that the
whole amount of money paid by individuals
into the several land offices of the U. States,
and which became forfeited, is \$361,044.33.
The account commences in 1787 and ends
with 1824. The greatest amount forfeited
in any one year was \$79,696 in 1813—in the
years 1821, 1822, and 1823, only \$5,393—in
1824, \$45,370, chiefly in Ohio. The aggregate
forfeitures in the several states, in round
numbers, have been as follows: In Ohio
297,000—Indiana 36,500—Illinois 18,000—
Missouri 13,000—Mississippi 76,000—Alabama
88,000—Michigan 760. The forfeitures on
sales of New York in 1787, and at Pittsburgh
in 1789, amounted to \$30,200.

Sick and disabled Seamen.—There was paid
on account of them, during the year 1824, the
sum of \$49,692.32. At Bath, 1033; Portland,
1456; Portsmouth 663; Boston 5548; Provi-
dence 767; Newport 510; New York 11,385;
Philadelphia 4936; Baltimore 3980; Alexan-
dria 740; Norfolk 2788; Camden, N. C. 517;
Charleston 1291; Savannah 2689; N. Orleans
5432; Pensacola 1113. All else, under \$500.

The rates are various at the different ports.
The support is from 2 dollars to 5 25 per
week. The highest grade living at New Or-
leans, exclusive of physicians' charges, &c. In
the New York hospital, the whole charge
amounts to three dollars per week—in Phila-
delphia to 2 80—in Baltimore to 3 50—in New
Orleans to 5 25, besides the compensation of
a physician there.

SALE OF CHURCHES.—A bill was lately intro-
duced into the assembly of New York, to pre-
vent the sale of churches and meeting-houses,
with their lots, &c. It seems that one had
been brought under the hammer, at the suit
of a clergyman, for the payment of his salary.
Much debate took place on the subject.
It was thought best to treat all bodies or
associations of the same manner, and the bill
was rejected—38 to 45.

SHEEP.—It appears that there are 3,496,539
of these useful animals in the state of N. York.
The number is not much, if any, less in Penn-
sylvania. There are many also in the New
England states and in Ohio—and the whole
quantity in the United States may be estimat-
ed at more than fifteen millions. They are
rapidly increasing. The breeding of them is
a primary business with many of our agricul-
turalists—and some of them have several
thousands.

INCONVENIENCES.—A young woman was re-
cently committed to Bridewell, New York, for
appearing in boy's apparel at the Park The-
atre. It has been asked—If it is an offence
against the laws of New York for a female to
appear in the boxes of a theatre in the cos-
tume of the other sex, why is it not an offence
of equal magnitude to appear thus upon the
stage?

A few weeks ago, two men in one of the
Eastern states, were partially stripped and
publicly whipped in the open street, before
several hundred spectators—had they volun-
tarily exposed their persons in this manner,
the law would have punished them—Thus
wears the world!

TEAS.—In the city of New-York, on the
13th inst. took place the trial of the right to
2245 chests of Hyson Tea, valued at \$46,000,
which had been found in that city and had
been taken possession of by the Marshal of the
United States, on the ground of their fraudu-
lent conveyance from the public store in Phila-
delphia, without the duties having been paid,
or even secured, according to law. The teas
were imported by Edward Thompson of Phila-
delphia. The case was brought up for trial
in the District Court of the United States,

and after the evidence had been heard, and
the judge delivered his direction to the jury,
they brought in a *special verdict*, on the facts
only. It is to be carried up to the Supreme
Court for adjudication on the points of law,
which are said to be various and conflicting.
The claimants of the tea rest their defence on
the fact that they were bona fide purchasers,
and that they became so without any knowl-
edge of the fraudulent conveyance alleged
against the importer in Philadelphia. On the
other hand it is said that by the United States
statute law the government possesses a lien
on such dutiable property as may have been
obtained from the public stores in a surrepti-
tious manner, to which no subsequent con-
tract can effectually form a bar.

It is stated, that not long since, on Leaf
River, Mississippi, while a planter was from
home, and his wife and five children sleeping
in a room which had but one door and no win-
dow, the house took fire, and that when the
lady awoke, the only passage by which es-
cape could have been effected, was then filled
with the flames. In this horrible situation,
she embraced the youngest of the children
and rushed through the consuming element but
such was her consternation, and she was so
burnt that the child was lost. The unfortunate
woman ran to the nearest neighbour's, a mile
distant, and expired. The house and five
children were all consumed.

In the last number of the Baltimore Me-
chanics' Magazine, there is noticed an inven-
tion of a life preserver, which consists of a
hollow, cylindrical ring, made without a seam,
into which air is blown from the lips, confined
by the means of a stop cock, and then
brought around the body. The body is thus
balanced in the water and prevented from
sinking lower than the hips. The ring weighs
but twelve ounces, and can be carried in the
pocket.

Mrs. Mary Stocker in the 103d year of her
age, is now living in Galway, New-York.
She never saw any tea till she was 17 years
old. When tea first came into use, the women
used to carry cups and saucers in their pockets
when they paid a visit. She never saw a
potatoe until she was 20 years old, and her
father was loth to plant them, fearing they
might overrun the ground and could not be
rooted up.

The young king of the Sandwich Islands,
Chon-Choua, is aged about 14 years, and is
brother to the late King Rho Rho. While
brother Byron, who brought from England the
body of his late majesty, was at the island, he
assisted at the coronation of the new king.
A part of the ceremony consisted in crossing
two swords over the royal head; one of the
weapons being held by the prime minister
Billy Pitt, and the other by lord Byron. The
latter, after going through his august rite,
turned to the populace, and brandished his
sword, exclaiming in English "Now damn ye
wretch the king!"

Dr. Hull, of Geneva, N. Y. has made an im-
portant and delicate surgical operation upon
the body of a young gentleman of that village
named Stuart. An orifice was made under
the arm between two of the upper ribs, into
the cavity of the body, above the diaphragm,
into the region of the lungs. The lungs were
found extensively matured—the discharge
has been more than two quarts. There is
some prospect of his recovery, as he at pre-
sent is considerably better.

A letter from Guayaquil, of 21st October,
received in Boston, says, "The steamship
which lately arrived here from England start-
ed hence about a month since for Lima, but
when at sea three days, was obliged to put in
for fuel. In her passage from here to Guaya-
quil, she likewise put in three or four times
for the same reason. The owner of the boat,
who had invested his whole fortune to the
amount of \$50,000 in her, was so much dis-
couraged, that while the passengers were at
Guayaquil (with the exception of five on shore,
gunning) he went below, and fired a pistol
into the magazine. The whole quarter deck
of the vessel was blown into the air; five of
the passengers were killed, and several wound.
Mr. Sweet, of Boston, who was on shore,
lost all his baggage, and many valuable pa-
pers. It is supposed that the owner, who
was an Italian, was insane at the time he fired
the pistol, although five minutes before he
was sitting at dinner and conversing as usual.

The passengers killed belonged to this place,
and were very respectable people."

MR. JEFFERSON.—It appears that this
venerable man, whose whole life has been de-
voted to the service of his country, is now la-
boring under pecuniary embarrassment. In
order to meet the demands against him, and
at the same time avoid the sacrifice which
would attend the forcing of his estate into the
market in the present depressed state of prices,
he has applied to the Legislature of Vir-
ginia, for leave to dispose of his property by
lottery.

BOLIVAR.—He is a very small thin man,
with the appearance of great personal activity,
his face is well formed, but furrowed with
fatigue and anxiety. The fine of his quick
black eye is very remarkable. He wears large
mustachios, and his hair is dark and curling.
Among other opportunities of seeing him, I may
say that I never met with a face which gave a
more exact idea of a man. Boldness, enter-
prise, activity, intrigue, proud impatience,
and a persevering and determined spirit, are
plainly marked upon his countenance, and ex-
pressed by every motion of his body.

The Grand Chapter of the state of New-
York propose building in Albany a splendid
Hall, for the accommodation of the Grand
Chapter and other masonic assemblies. It is
intended to raise the estimated cost of the
work (from 75 to 100,000 dollars,) by shares
of \$100 each, to be issued only to brethren of
the craft, either individuals or lodges; and it
is expected that the investment will yield
from seven to nine per cent per annum.

The St. John's Courier contains a list of more
than a hundred vessels built in the province
of New Brunswick within the last year, of
which one was of 698 tons burthen, seven
from 400 to 600 tons, twenty five from 3 to
400 tons, twenty eight from 2 to 300 tons,
twenty from 1 to 200 tons, and twenty-one
from 25 to 100 tons. This shows a great in-
crease in this branch of business within the
province.

EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.

From late English papers.

The British Parliament has been further
prolonged to the 24 February.

The official account of the capture of the
Castle of St. Juan d' Ulloa, had reached Lon-
don.

Great activity had taken place in the South
American states. It was said France was
about to recognize their Independence. The
stocks had however given away again.

A letter from Geneva, of December 28, re-
ceived by a house in New York, says—"It is
supposed here that the first act of Constantine,
the new Emperor of Russia, will be to
march against the Turkish empire, he being
friendly to the Greek cause, and a sworn ene-
my to the Turks. Many convulsions may arise
in consequence of the death of Alexander,
as yet it is difficult to devise what will be the
result. A continental war is, however, appreh-
ended, should the policy of the late emper-
or not be adopted by his successor.

Extract of a letter from Smyrna, to a gen-
tleman in Philadelphia, dated the 18th of No-
vember:—"It is reported that the new Egyptian ex-
pedition has proceeded against Missolonghi,
to renew the attack upon that fortress, and
we momentarily expect information from that
quarter. A French sloop of war has just
brought in a Tartar from Modon, sent from
Ibrahim Pacha to the Porte, with seven thou-
sand human ears, the result of his victories in
the Morea. Accounts from Candia are favor-
able to the Greeks. It appears that the island has
again revolted—many of the strong places are
still in the hands of the Turks. It is expected
the Greek fleet will go to the relief of Missolonghi."

It is said that Mr. Perkins has sold the ac-
cret of his steam gun to the government, and
that he had rejected a munificent offer for it
made by one of the Continental powers. The
most satisfactory experiments were made with
it lately in London, in the presence of the
Duke of Wellington, and a great number of
officers of engineers and artillery. Suppor-
ting 250 balls to be thrown in a minute, or
15,000 an hour; 15,000 cwt. of powder would
be required every hour, or 15,000 pounds
every 6 hours. This would cost about \$425.
Mr. Perkins believes he can throw the same

number of balls with five bushels of coal, which would reduce the expense to 3 or 4 for six hours.

The London Literary Gazette of the 24th December asserts that Sir Walter Scott is now engaged in writing the life of Buonaparte, and that the work is well advanced, and will probably be ready for publication at the end of next autumn. It is said to be written in a plain, simple, and unassuming style, and breathes throughout the most perfect candour and good temper. The style is also spoken of as being carefully attended to, and a chaste example of historical excellence.

Hulton, the celebrated runner, was killed in a pugilistic combat with a Bath man, of the name of Henderson, after a combat of some hours, at Newhampton, a short distance from Hove, on the 10th inst. The deceased was taken off the ground, but he lived in three hours after. What a barbarous action they have in England of punishing one another to death for amusement.

An English paper avers "that a most important discovery has lately been made in London, in the production of a composition metal or alloy, which equals gold in the richness of its color, and its applicability to articles of plate and ornamental purposes; it also resists the action of the atmosphere, not tarnishing or oxidizing, even when exposed out of doors to the sea. Some specimens of this metal, which is termed Mosaic Gold, have been handed out in higher circles, and we understand that orders to an immense amount have already been received."

The last Annual of the Russian Empire, published at St. Petersburg, records the death of a man at the very advanced age of 104, near to Polotsk, on the frontier of Lithuania. He had seen seven Sovereigns on the throne of Russia, and remembered the death of Gustavus Adolphus. He had been a soldier in the thirty years war, at the battle of Polotsk, in 1709, he was 51 years of age. At the age of 93 he married his third wife, with whom he lived 50 years; the two youngest sons of this marriage were 86 and 62 respectively in the year 1796; the oldest of his other sons in the same year were 34 and 32 respectively. The entire family of his present wife comprises 138 descendants, who all lived together in the village of Polotsk, which the Empress Catherine the Second caused to be built for them, granting, at the same time, a considerable tract of land for their support. In the 103d year of his age, his modern Nestor was in the enjoyment of the most robust health.

WEEKLY COMMUNITARI.

Mr. Noah acknowledges the receipt of several small sums of money, handed to him for the relief of the Boston Herald.

The house of Lippincott & Co. have had a meeting with their creditors, and have made some arrangements for the future, showing a considerable surplus, that they might have been able to resume business.

Mr. Foxall has reported a bill to the house of representatives of this state, to establish a bank at Erie; and another to establish a National bank at Philadelphia—the latter to be called the Manufacturers' Bank.

The number of deaths of children, under one year of age, was precisely the same last year in New York and Philadelphia, viz. 1109 in each city. There were 1206 more deaths in New York than in Philadelphia.

The Concert on Tuesday evening, was well attended and admirably performed; the singing of Mrs. Barker, Mrs. Kelly, Miss Jefferson, and Signor Carlini, was highly applauded. There were about 1630 tickets sold, more than 150 were refused to be sold at the door, the hall being so much crowded.

Mr. M. T. C. Gould proposes to publish, in semi-monthly numbers, reports of Sermons, preached by Ministers of the Methodist Church—each number to contain a sermon and a prayer, taken down in short hand. The bill directing the closing of certain public starways leading from Front to Water street, in this city, has passed the senate. The starways directed to be closed are the two between Chestnut and Dock streets.

By the last census of our country, it appears that there are two hundred and eleven slaves in this state. This estimate is erroneous; the number is not near so great, for in taking the census, those employed returned all servants as slaves, who were bound to serve until the age of twenty-eight.

The Clay Factory of Mr. J. B. Nones, near Philadelphia, was destroyed by fire on Saturday.

Mr. Charles Rogers, of this city, has been passing since the evening of the 30th of December last, and has never since been heard of, although every exertion has been made to discover what has become of him. Mrs. Rogers offers a reward of \$200, to any person who will give her certain information of the place or place of concealment of the said Charles, who is fearful that some fatal accident has happened to him, or some illegal duress imposed upon his person.

On the 20th inst. at 9 o'clock, A. M. Robert Burns died from the fortissimo crossbones of the brig Mary, Captain Davis, in the Delaware, and was killed.

Judge Chapman has been acquitted by the Legislature of this state, of all the charges laid against him by Messrs. Messrs. Fisher and Douglass of Harrisburg, were his counsel.

Mr. Chapman, is meeting with great success in New-York in relieving persons laboring under impeded articulation. Accounts from New-Harmony of the 21st January, states that Mr. Owen arrived there in good health, on the 12th, and so great was the eagerness of the people to see him, and to receive an account of his progress, that he was obliged to hold a meeting in the church in the evening of the same day.

The bullocks raised and fattened by Joshua Taylor and John Walters of Chester county, Pa., slaughtered in Philadelphia last week weighed, the first, 1845 pounds, and the other 177 pounds.

From Richmond, we learn, that the bill to authorize Mr. Jefferson to dispose of his real estate by Lottery, finally passed the House of Delegates on Saturday last, by a vote of 125 yeas, and we learn there is no reason to doubt that it will pass the senate.

The following are the numbers drawn on Wednesday, in the New-York Literature Lottery.

Nos. 23 30 1 34 32 51 21 7

On Tuesday week, a sword was presented to Captain Warrington, by the Governor of Virginia, in the hall of the House of Representatives, as a testimony of respect on the part of that State for the services of the gallant captain, in the action with the Epervier, in April, 1814.

It is stated that the Virginia representatives who voted in favor of the bill for a convention to alter the constitution of that state, represented a population of 305,640; while those who were opposed to it represented only 215,395.

Mr. Nesbit Mitchell recently died in South Carolina. The Sunday following his death his body was buried in an iron coffin purchased for the occasion in 1803. By the even tenor of his actions throughout his life he commanded the respect and esteem of all.

Among the visitors at present to the seat of Government is that venerable and distinguished Republican and patriot, Albert Gallatin.

General Atkinson, of the United States, has just arrived from the command of the Western frontier, which he has held for several years.

Thomas Kennedy and his wife were drown-

ed last week in attempting to cross Conodoguog Creek on the ice, about a mile from Canisteo, Pa.

John Cleves Symmes has arrived in Washington city, and is delivering lectures in explanation and support of his theory of the earth.

Some of the principal manufacturers and wool growers, assembled at Washington during the present session, exhibited specimens of wool from various parts of the United States. A sample sent by Judge Pendleton, of Dutchess county, N. Y. was pronounced to be the finest exhibited. It was of the Saxon breed.

Two severe shocks of an earthquake were felt at St. Marks, St. Kitts, Nevis and Antigua, about the 14th inst.

On the 21st December, a steam-boat and a frigate passed the Grand Canal of North Holland, on their way to New Driepe. This passage is made with the greatest facility, the vessels going at the rate of five or six knots.

Mr. Clay is much improved in health. Mr. Gaillard, of the U. S. senate, is so ill, that his dissolution is hourly expected. His physicians have no hope of his recovery. He is a gentleman of great worth, and much esteemed.

Mr. Anderson, of the Albany theatre, in a dispute with a stage-coach runner, drew a pistol and wounded him, not dangerously.

The quantity of cotton landed at the wharves in Savannah, Geo. exclusive of that brought by wagons and small boats, amounted, on the 1st inst., to 45,000 bags.

The whole number of cadets attached to Captain Patridge's Military Academy, Middle-town is 289.

An organized conspiracy among a number of negro boys of Norfolk, Va. to rob and plunder Stores, Dwellings, &c. has just been discovered. Their schemes were so adroitly concerted, by private signal, and other devices, as to throw store keepers and others off their guard while they bore off articles of Merchandise from the counters, doors, &c.

Since the 1st of January, 1824, the Naval Courts of Enquiry and Courts Martial have sat, the Treasury, altogether, the sum of 18,977 dollars.

It is stated that Com. Porter has determined to enter into the Mexican service. At the last advices he was taking leave of his friends in Washington, preparatory to his leaving that city for Mexico, which he expects to do in a few days.

The cold, in Lower Canada, has been intense. On "the cold Wednesday," three weeks ago, the mercury fell in Montreal to 34 deg. below zero, and in Quebec to 38 degs.

The Portsmouth, N. H. Light House, so called, was lately discovered to be on fire, but was saved by the extraordinary exertions of the officers and men belonging to Fort Constitution, some of whom were frozen.

The fire was occasioned by coals placed near the lamp to prevent the oil from chilling.

Since the 4th of July, 1776, the government has expended in the purchase of real estate, in behalf of the United States, within the territorial limits of the States, the sum of 361,938 dollars.

A bill is before the Legislature of New-York to incorporate the Jefferson Wet Dock Company into existing Dry Docks.

The Lt. Governor of Upper Canada, has prorogued parliament, thanking them in his speech, for the supplies voted, &c. &c.

The purchase and erection of Custom Houses and Public Warehouses, has cost the general government since 1816, the sum of 563,694 dollars.

The Quapaw Indians commenced removing from their lands on the Arkansas, which they ceded to the United States in November, 1824, and are now on their way to Red River country, under the direction of Mr. Baraque, Sub-Agent, to join the Cadeau Indians, on the Southern border of this Territory.

There are now in the city of New York one hundred and one public places for worship. Returns from the districts give Lower Canada a population of 320,672 souls. The aggregate number of emigrants arrived at the port of Quebec in the last seven years is 68,334. A third of them, it is thought, have gone to the United States.

The common council of Boston have taken up the subject of the reformation of juvenile offenders, they have allotted a house for the commencement of operations.

The Athenian company of Baltimore, with a spirit of liberality for which that city is peculiarly distinguished, have purchased a lot 70 by 90 feet, on which they contemplate erecting a splendid edifice as a gallery of fine arts.

The corner of New York was called on the 18th inst. to view the body of an unknown colored woman, found at the store No. 171 South street. She was shipped on board the schooner, Mirror, from Baltimore. The discovery was made in consequence of the barrel being opened, in mistake, by the wrong consignee. The barrel was marked P. X. No. 2.

The Legislature of Ohio adjourned, *sine die*, a few days ago, after a session of 67 days, during which they passed 125 acts, a majority of which are of a local nature. Amongst other acts of the Session, was the establishment of four additional Military Divisions.

A vessel having a case of small pox on board, has been ordered to perform quarantine at Mobile—*angular freight?*

At the setting of the scales of the Ohio Canal, on the 13th ult. there were 2390 applicants, 175 of which offered for the whole line proposed to be let. The contracts have been taken at \$26,000 less than the estimate made by the Engineers.

As one of the Williamstown (N. Y.) line of stages was lately crossing the river on ice opposite Troy, the horses plunged into a hole, and all (four in number) were drowned. The driver with difficulty saved himself by getting on the top of the carriage. Fortunately there were no passengers in the stage at the time.

The last Mail from the West brought the news of the death of Judge Todd, one of the associate Judges of the Supreme Court of the United States. He was a gentleman as distinguished for his amiability and rectitude in private life, as for his ability in the line of his public duty.

A stage coach driver, (named Brown, lately a resident in Salem,) on the line between Concord and Groton, N. Y. was found frozen stiff upon his box on the road, on Tuesday week, holding the reins in his hands. He was dead, and the reins clenched so fast, that they were obliged to be cut before they could be extricated from his grasp.

The Canadian Count states that large quantities of whiskey have been smuggled into Canada from the United States, much to the injury of the distillers of that province. The materials of the liquor is said to be so much cheaper in the states than in Canada, that smuggling is an object.

Three additional attempts have been made to burn the city of Charleston, S. C. in three different parts of the town. The Courier states that in all of these attempts, one at each extremity, and the other in the centre of the city, the most unequivocal evidences of a determination to destroy the town, are exhibited.

From a return laid before Congress it appears that the number of deaths and desertions in the Army of the United States, for the last three years, terminating on the 31st Sept. last, were as follows, viz. deaths, 611—desertions, two thousand five hundred and forty one.

At one of the public schools in Paris, the annual prize for good behaviour was conferred on two American boys.

Mr. Alexander Cockburn, the British Minister to the Republic of Colombia, has a sal-

ary of six thousand pounds a year. This is considerably more than the salary of the President of the United States.

About 500 emigrants were expected to arrive at Buenos Ayres within a few months from France. The commissioners who were employed to send them, was careful to get moral and useful men, and had extended his efforts to Switzerland and Germany. 400 were expected from Great Britain, half of whom were Scotch.

A private letter from Potosi, says that Bolivar has 15,000 troops of the line, and munitions in plenty, and the means of doubling that number, so that he could now renew his campaigns.

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A very distressing fire occurred at Mobile, Alabama, on the morning of the 26th ult. 4 houses were consumed, and more than 40 persons were wounded by the explosion of gun powder, which blew up the whole range of buildings. Almost every person in the immediate vicinity was knocked down, either by the shock or by flying timber.

Proposals have been issued in Boston, by Mr. John R. Parker, for publishing a paper called the Marine Telegraph, exclusively devoted to Marine Intelligence, to be commenced on the 1st of March next, price 3 dollars per annum, 2 dollars semi-annually—similar to Lloyd's Lists, London.

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The "Boston Bird" it shall be forwarded with other donations on Tuesday next, until when further donations will be received from those who have taken an interest in his present afflictions. It is probable we shall publish, as soon as arrangements can be effected, an elegant collection of the best effusions of the Boston Bard, which it is presumed will not be altogether unacceptable to the literary public, especially at the present moment, when a brief space may elapse the opportunity of paying a just tribute to the talents of this unfortunate child of genius, in the only way in which it can be of actual service to him.

The bill relative to fugitive slaves passed the house of representatives on the 16th inst. much to the surprise and regret of numerous respectable and benevolent individuals, who have given the subject their serious attention. Among others, a petition was forwarded to the legislature from the Abolition Society of Pennsylvania, which presented arguments against the passage of the bill in its present form, of so clear, so rational, and so forcible a character, as should alone, independent of the good sense and philanthropy of the members themselves, have decided the fate of the bill, and consigned it to its proper place. In the course of the remarks made by the society in their petition, it is observed,—"By the act of 1780, under which they were incorporated, it is made the duty of the society to promote, among other things, the relief of free negroes unlawfully held in bondage;—they are not conscious of having done any act which would justify the legislature in rendering more difficult the performance of acts which, by the bill before you, might make benevolent individuals the companions of convicts, felons of a deep and blackened character, and the ignominious tenants of prisons. And it is possible, we ask, that a bill, with such tendencies, and at such a time as this, when the lights of science, of moral, political and religious freedom, are represented as shining forth, like the sun at noon-day, with increased and increasing richness, should not only be brought before the legislature of our state, but as if to give the lie direct to the boasted improvement of the age, receive the sanction of the representatives of the great state of Pennsylvania—a state which yields to no other in the confidence for moral worth and intelligence, which wears upon its escutcheon the proud motto of liberty, virtue, and independence? Is it possible the bill has been viewed with that cautious deliberation, which should mark the enactment of any new and unusual law? It can scarcely be believed—some undue influence must have been exercised: some unwarrantable prejudice, or partiality, or fear, or treachery, must have poured its blighting power upon the minds of those who should ever be the firm, unyielding and consistent advocates of justice and truth, and be ever ready to succor the oppressed, to resist encroachment and lawless usurpation from any and every quarter, without favour or affection; else, why the passage of this act, which goes to wrench from the philanthropist the exercise of those duties which his heart dictates? The sixth section of this obnoxious bill makes it a misdemeanor for any person who shall obstruct the apprehension of any fugitive, &c. or, in other words, that individual who shall "obstruct," in any way, the carrying back into bondage of a human being, however barbarous the mode which he adopts to break his neck to the treadmill from whence he has fled, and retelling the chains which he has cast from him in a fit of ecstasy, in the hope of enjoying his freedom, or despair at the lengthened chain he is doomed to drag the individual, we say, who shall interfere in such an affair, is marked as a felon, as a criminal, and must suffer the pains and penalties which this most humane law, of a most benevolent and merciful legislature, has attached thereto, viz. he is fined five hundred dollars, undergo an imprisonment of six months, give security to keep the peace for one year, &c. For what? Why, reader, as already observed, for the virtuous office of rescuing from the clutch of some petty, heartless tyrant, a being, who, wearing the form and likeness of man, is dragged with perhaps brutal violence from our doors, as his arms are outstretched in supplication and appeal toward the admirable motto which adorns our courts of law and justice, and our halls of legislation—"Virtue, Liberty, and Independence."

The Richmond Enquirer remarks that the custom of the Senate, in sitting with closed doors, is frequently attended with serious loss to the public. Speeches, say the editors, are frequently made, which would do honour to any deliberative assembly in the world.

Among these precious utterances, is a speech lately made by Mr. John Randolph, (on the Panama mission) which is said to have been one of the most eloquent and luminous addresses ever delivered in either house of congress.

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